

CHAOS!
COMICS



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EVIL ERNIE

REVENGE!



Hughes 94
JENSEN

EVIL ERNIE

"MASTER OF ANNIHILATION"

REVENGE!

Creator/Writer **Brian Pulido**
Illustrator **Steven Hughes**
Colorist **Jason Jensen**
Letterer **Dave Lanphear**
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Centerfold **Jim Balent**

THE STORY UP UNTIL NOW

Last issue: Dr. Price virtually annihilated Evil Ernie, who is completely incapacitated right now. What else do you need to know? And now the brutal conclusion of REVENGE!

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A full-page comic book illustration of Lady Death. She has long, flowing white hair and pale skin. She is wearing a dark blue, form-fitting outfit with a high collar adorned with two green skulls. She is looking down with a shocked and intense expression into a dark, fiery abyss filled with floating skulls. The background is a chaotic scene of fire and more skulls.

**DAWN
IT ALL!**

THE
EVIL ONE
TEMPTED
FATE ONE TIME
TOO MANY!

THIS
CAN'T BE
HAPPENING!

CAN
IT?

LADY DEATH BARELY BELIEVES
WHAT SHE'S SEEING. AND FOR
GOOD REASON.

FOR WEEKS NOW, HER EXISTENCE HAS
BEEN TURNED INSIDE OUT. WHAT SHE
BELIEVES TO BE **REAL** IS **IMAGINED**.
WHAT SHE BELIEVES TO BE **IMAGINED**
IS **REAL**. SHE IS CONFUSED. SHE
FEARS SHE IS LOSING **CONTROL**.

AS SHE PEERS DOWN INTO
THE "**ETERNITY WELL**",
SHE SEES EVIL ERNIE FAIR-
CHILD, HER EMISSARY OF
MEGADEATH, DEFEATED.
IT'S AN **UNBELIEVABLE** IMAGE.

SHE ASKS HERSELF FOR THE
UMPTENTH TIME, "IS THIS
TRULY HAPPENING?!"

BUT IN HER
HEART, SHE
KNOWS IT IS.

CAREFUL, TROOPS. HE STILL HAS A PULSE.

BACK OFF, PRICE. THIS IS MY SHOW NOW.

I'D WATCH MY TONE, IF I WERE YOU, MARY.

WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO, PRICE? SHOOT ME IN **COLD BLOOD** LIKE YOU SHOT THOSE MEN?

WE'VE BEEN OVER THIS. I WAS SANCTIONED. THE OFFICIALS TOLD ME — "AT ALL COSTS."

THE **DEED** IS DONE. I **DEFEATED** EVIL ERNIE!

NOW IT'S UP TO YOU.

MOVE IT! GET THOSE ELECTRODES ATTACHED! WE DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH TIME WE HAVE!

PRICE IS TELLING THE TRUTH. IT'S THE WORD FROM **UP TOP**. PRICE **WAS** SANCTIONED. TO DEFEAT THE EVIL ONE AT **ANY** COST. THIS IS **MARTIAL LAW**.

I DON'T LIKE IT ANYMORE THAN YOU, MARY. THOSE **WERE** MY MEN.

THE PRESIDENT AND HIS CABINET WERE **ASSASSINATED**. WHO'S RUNNING THE SHOW **NOW**? **SONNY BONO**?

THAT'S **CLASSIFIED**.

HE'S **ON-LINE**, DR. YOUNG. YOU'RE GOOD TO GO.

DROP THE CONCRETE. WE DON'T WANT **ANY UNPLEASANT SURPRISES**.

I WILL NOT BE **COMPROMISED!!**

CLEAR THE AREA!

TRAP



I WANT A STATUS CHECK. ANYONE **LOCATE** THAT **INFERNAL** BUTTON?

THAT'S A NEGATORY, COMMANDER RAMSEY.

I WANT THAT **DAMN** BUTTON FOUND!

THAT'S A **£#&%!@** ORDER!!

NOT FAR AWAY...

YEARS BEFORE ERNEST FAIRCHILD BECAME THE **EVIL ONE**, HE SUFFERED A LIFETIME OF **TORMENT** AT THE HANDS OF HIS **ABUSIVE** PARENTS. HE HAD **NO ONE** TO TURN TO.

THE ENTIRE NEIGHBORHOOD KNEW HIS PLIGHT, BUT NO ONE WOULD **HELP**.

ONE DAY, ERNEST MADE AN IMAGINARY FRIEND.

TOGETHER THEY WOULD PLAY, BE HAPPY AND **FORGET** THE PAIN.

ERNEST KEPT HIS FRIEND A SECRET.

AND HE CALLED HIM **SMILEY**.

YEARS LATER, ERNEST **DIED**. A NURSE PINNED A **SMILE BUTTON** ON HIS LAPEL. AT THAT MOMENT, ERNIE **RESURRECTED**.

AND **SMILEY** RESURRECTED TOO, HIS ESSENCE **LOCKED** IN THE BUTTON.

SOON, THE BUDDIES WERE **JOINED** IN A MISSION OF **MEGADEATH**! THEY'D MAKE EVERYONE **DEAD**. THEY'D MAKE EVERYONE **PAY**!

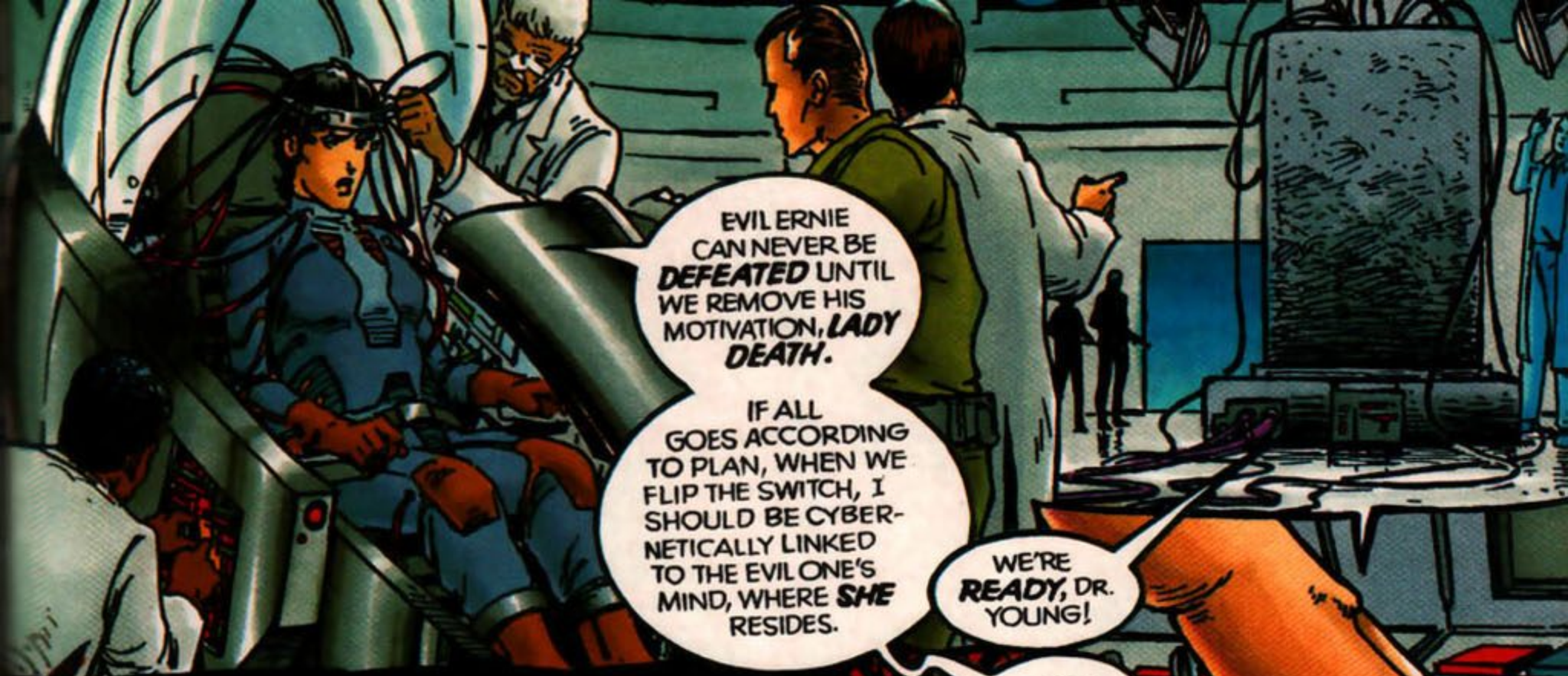
A FEW HOURS AGO, DR. PRICE **SEPARATED** EVIL ERNIE AND **SMILEY**, WHICH LED TO THEIR CURRENT CONDITION.

BUT FOR ALL OF DR. PRICE'S **PLANNING**, HE FORGETS ONE THING...

...THE **POWER** OF **FRIENDSHIP**!

%\$#e!

...ernie...



EVIL ERNIE
CAN NEVER BE
DEFEATED UNTIL
WE REMOVE HIS
MOTIVATION, **LADY
DEATH**.

IF ALL
GOES ACCORDING
TO PLAN, WHEN WE
FLIP THE SWITCH, I
SHOULD BE CYBER-
NETICALLY LINKED
TO THE EVIL ONE'S
MIND, WHERE **SHE**
RESIDES.

WE'RE
**READY, DR.
YOUNG!**

THEN
I'M OFF TO
**KILL LADY
DEATH!**

ACTIVATE!

CLICK



DEAR LORD!
I READ PRICE'S
JOURNALS. SAW HIS
DESCRIPTIONS OF
ERNIE'S MIND, BUT
THIS IS **HORRIBLE!**
THE STENCH! THE
FEELING. ALREADY,
I FEEL
DEFILED!!

SPLAT SPLAT

CAN'T TAKE
ANY CHANCES! APPARENTLY,
ANYTHING THAT CAN HAPPEN
TO ME IN REALITY, CAN HAPPEN
HERE TO MY "NEURAL-
ASTRAL" FORM.

THERE
IT IS — UP
AHEAD. HER
MANSSION!



THE
QUESTION
IS, CAN I
KILL A
GODDESS
?

Huh?

SMASH

SLICE

I
KNOW
WHY YOU'RE
HERE.

LUGH!

Hey,
over
dere.

He's...
gotta
be in
there!

Can't...
cross.
They'll
get...
me.

Dang.
what's a
button
to do?

WHAT
IN SAM
HILL?!

ABORT!
ABORT! GET
HER OUTTA
THERE!

PRONTO!

AAAAAAA

ZZT

ZZT

THE
BUTTON!
STOP IT!

My
chance!
Ha ha!

PATHETIC
CREATURE!
HOW DARE
YOU VENTURE
HERE!

EEK

EEK

EEK

GET 'EM
OFF! GET THE
ELECTRODES
OFF!

ZZT

ZZT

ZZT



Hey, wait
a minute!
What *the*
heck am I
gonnado?

Gotta
bust the
boss out!

How?

EEK

WHAT?!

EEK

MARY!
MARY!

THAT'S
RIGHT.
RUN!

YOU
CAN'T
HAVE LADY
DEATH. SHE'S
MINE!

EEK



BOOM

Hit all the buttons. See what happens...

BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA

Whoa, this is dumb!

Can't use this thing! Don't know what to do!

Don't got no options neither!

SNAP

KANG

SPLUK

AIIEEE!

KRACK
KRACK
KRACK
KRACK
KRACK

Holy baloney! It's workin'!

Here comes the cavalry, Evil!!!

HIT THE FAIL-SAFE, RAMSEY!

IT'S IN THE ARMOR!

KRACK KRACK

BUDN BUDN

Geronimo!

HIT THE FAIL-SAFE, RAMSEY!

IT'S IN THE ARMOR!

KRACK KRACK

BIDN BUDN

Geronimo!

HIT THE FAIL-SAFE, RAMSEY!

IT'S IN THE ARMOR!

KRACK

BIDN BUDN

Geronimo!

KRACK KRACK



Boy
are *you*
guys gonna
get it!

SPLAT

**ZOMBIE
SQUAD!**
GET THE F#¢%
IN THERE!

Yoo hoo,
boss. Ya gotta
wake up!

Boss,
hey, boss!
Boss, uhht...
wake up!

**WAKE UP!
WAKE UP!**

SSSMILEY!!

**WAKE UP,
EVIL!!**

SSSMILEY!!!

OUT OF THE BLOOD OF
EVIL'S VICTIM, SHE RISES...

EVIL, THIS IS
IT! I WILL NOT
TOLERATE ANY
DEVIATION FROM
THE PLAN!

HEY,
A GHOUL'S
GOTTA...DO...
WHAT A...
GHOUL'S
GOTTA
DO...

Hubba
hubba!

NO
JOKES!!

I'M
REVIVING
YOU WITH
ARCANE
ENERGY...

NOW
TAKE CARE
OF THIS
MESS!

YEEOW!



"DEAD ONEZ"
ATTACKING THE
KING OF THE
DEAD?

GIMMIE
A SEC. GET
MY LEATHER
ON...

THAT
JUST AIN'T
RIGHT!

SPLAT



THANKS
FOR SAVING
ME,
SMILEY.

Don't
mention
it.

WHOA!
HOLD YOUR
FIRE!

UNAWARE OF THE ATTEMPT
ON LADY DEATH'S
EXISTENCE, EVIL PROCEEDS.

KNOCK,
KNOCK
ANYBODY
HOME,
-MARY?

GUESS
NOT.

WHATEVER
HAPPENED MUSTA
BLEW HER MIND!

HACK BAM
BAM

ATTACK!!

THESE
DEAD ONEZ
DON'T LISTEN
TO ME. BUT I
CONTROL THE
-DEAD!

PRICE
DID IT. PRICE
KILLED THESE
DEAD ONEZ.
IT'S ALWAYS
PRICE!

REVENGE!

DEAR
LORD...





SPLAT

AIEEEE!

SPLUCK

BUDN

BUDN

BUDN

BUDN

BUDN

SQUEE

SQUEE

YOU TRIED TO TAKE MY ONLY FRIEND AWAY, DOC!

YOU TRIED TO TAKE SMILEY!

THEN YOU TRIED TO KILL ME! WHAT KINDA DOCTOR ARE YOU?!

OHhhh THE HUMANITY!

THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING! EVIL ERNIE IS MY RESPONSIBILITY!

HE WAS MY PATIENT! THOUGHT HE WAS WITHDRAWN!

MY FAULT. MISDIAGNOSIS!

DIDN'T LISTEN TO HIM ...

REVENGE!

BLAM

KRAK

WHY YOU ALWAYS TRY TO STOP US?

Hey, boss. I want *in* on the action!

POP

MY... FAULT!

AAHHH!

THE COUNTRY IS **OVERRUN** WITH SEVENTY FIVE MILLION **UNDEAD** ALL OBEYING ERNIE'S TELEPATHIC **DEATH COMMANDS!**

IT'S *ALL* GONE *WRONG!* MY FAULT!

MARY, DEAR LORD, NOT MARY...

POOP

KER-ACK

YER A SICKO, DOC.

AAAAAA!

Give 'im the old *what for*, Evil.

The old *one, two!*



YER ALWAYS
COMPLAINING,
DOC. CHASING
ME AROUND.
YOU HAD
YOUR CHANCE
TO FIX ME.

C'MON,
DOC,
SMILE!

YOU GOTTA
LIGHTEN
UP!

Yeah,
lighten
up, *butt*
wipe!

WHOK

YOU
JUST DON'T
GET IT...
DO YOU?

GUN.
GOTTA...
GUN...

WE'RE
DOING A
PUBLIC
SERVICE!

LIFE
SUCKS!
PEOPLE
HURT
YOU.

NOBODY
LISTENS.

BUT
WHEN YER
DEAD, WE
PLAY.

DEAD
ONES ARE
MY FRIENDZ.
DOC.

Yer goin'
to *pieces*,
doc!

AAAAH

POP

WHUD

BATTERRUP!

SHOCK...
SETTIN' IN...
GOTTA REMAIN...
CONSCIOUS...

RACKK

KER

...MY
PENANCE...



IF YER GONNA
KILL ME, FAIRCHILD,
THEN DO IT!

GET IT
OVER
WITH!

AIN'T GONNA
SCREAM. AIN'T
GONNA GIVE YOU
THE
SATISFACTION!

LOOK AT
YOU, DOC.
LET'S FACE
IT, YOU'RE A
MESS! YOU
NEED
HELP!

YOU
NEED TO
GET FIXED
UP!

YOU
TRIED TO
FIX ME. NOW,
I'M GONNA
FIX YOU!

THEN ME AND
SMILEY HERE, WE
GOT TO THINKIN'.

SECONDLY, WE
HAVE MORE
FUN WITH YOU
AROUND!

SO, I'M
GONNA GIVE
YA A SECOND
CHANCE — IF YA
SURVIVE!

IN THE
FIRST
PLACE, YOU
WOULDN'T
APPRECIATE
THE GIFT OF
DEATH!

YOU CAN'T...
HURT ME.
THIS! DON'T
HURT!!

Fart
knocker.
Heh.
Heh.

...WON'T
GIVE YOU... THE
SATISFACTION...

YOU
KNOW, I
COULD KILL
YA, DOC. KILL
YA EASY.



IT...
A'N'T OVER...
FAIRCHILD'.

TA
DAH!
THERE!
ALL BETTER
NOW, DOC!

Can't
you tell
we
care?!

IN THE NETHERWORLD,
LADY DEATH SMILES.

**A FALSE SENSE OF
SECURITY, PERHAPS?**

MEGADEATH—
AGAIN!

LET'S BLOW
THIS CANDY
STAND, LITTLE
BUDDY.

Go **WEST**
young
man!

...YOU BLEW
IT, FAIRCHILD,
SHOULDA
KILLED
ME...

...I'LL
BE COMIN'
FOR YOU...

ANYBODY...
THIS IS RAMSEY...
GIMMIE A... STATUS
REPORT.

**WHERE
IS EVIL
ERNIE?**

...EVIL
ERNIE HAS
LEFT THE
BUILDING—
EEEEEE

C'MON,
SMILEY!
LET'S GO
PLAY!
HAHAHA
HA!

Cool!

YEARS AGO, ERNEST FAIRCHILD
WAS SEVERELY **ABUSED** BY HIS
PARENTS.

HE HAD NO ONE TO
TURN TO. NO
ONE WOULD LISTEN.

SO ONE DAY, ERNEST MADE
AN **IMAGINARY** FRIEND.

HE CALLED HIM SMILEY.

TOGETHER THEY WOULD PLAY,
BE HAPPY AND TRY TO
FORGET THE PAIN.

BUT THE PAIN
NEVER,
EVER LEFT.

AND THE WORLD'S
BEEN PAYING FOR
IT **EVER** SINCE.

THE END

Smiley, The Psychotic Button Sez:

HAVE A



PSYCHOTIC
DAY!



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